

SARATOGA GAMBLING FIGHT ON

ULLMAN OPENS AND IS PROMPTLY RAIDED.

The Three Proprietors and All the Employees Arrested—The Principals Held in \$500 Bail for Examination—Ullman Not to Make Complaint Against Canfield.

SARATOGA, Aug. 6.—The fun has begun. The Bridge Whist Club, in Phila street, half a block east of Broadway, operated by Joe Ullman, Max Blumenthal and William Mackin, was raided by the police shortly after 11 o'clock to-night, when all the wheels were going round and the cards were slipping and flying from the deal box.

Ullman, Mackin, Blumenthal, all the croupiers at the one double and two single roulette wheels, and the dealer and lookout at the one faro bank table were arrested and taken to police headquarters. None of the patrons who play had been interrupted was interfered with. They were grateful for such consideration on the part of the police and accepted No. 23 in settlement of all bets.

Ullman, his partners and crew were arraigned at police headquarters thirty minutes after the raid before Police Magistrate Delaney and all of the crew discharged. The three principals were held in \$500 bail each for examination on Thursday morning at 9 o'clock.

The raid was not unexpected after THE SUN got here this morning with the announcement of the intention of the Saratoga authorities to control gambling by confining the business to three clubs—Canfield's, the Manhattan and the United States. Incidentally it may be recorded that not a copy of THE SUN could be bought in this village after 10 o'clock this morning.

As soon as Ullman, who has a legion of friends among the sporting men of the country, had read THE SUN he unlimbered and got ready for action. He first of all retained Mr. Hirschfeld of the New York law firm of Hoge & Hirschfeld. Then at about 1 o'clock he declared himself in the lobby of Congress Hall as follows:

"If it is true, as announced, that the Saratoga authorities intend to create a gambling monopoly I am going to fight. I shall open my place as usual to-night, and the police may raid it if they like. If they do I shall instruct my attorneys to lay the whole situation before the Governor of the State, and we'll see whether there will be a gambling monopoly or not."

Meantime, perhaps unbeknown to Ullman, Mr. Hirschfeld had a talk with certain of the State powers, in the course of which he said in substance what Ullman had said in the lobby of the hotel where he is stopping. To Mr. Hirschfeld the following statement was made:

"You may say to Ullman that no law-breaker can defy the constituted authorities of the village. If he opens his place to-night he will be raided as surely as he opens. Neither he nor any other law-breaker will be permitted to dictate for a second what he will or will not do. As for referring Saratoga matters to the Governor, that will be quite unnecessary. If he will go to much less trouble and simply make a complaint against any other alleged gambling house it will be promptly raided and closed. The principals will be arrested and dealt with according to law."

"Do you mean," inquired Mr. Hirschfeld in apparent amazement, "that should Ullman lodge a complaint against Canfield's, for instance, Canfield would be arrested and his place closed?"

"We mean exactly that," was the answer. "Canfield stands within no Richeieu circle in this town, and if he is violating the law he will be dealt with like any other law-breaker."

The New York lawyer left the conference somewhat dazed but satisfied. The programme, therefore, as it is understood to-night, is that Ullman will make a complaint against Canfield or one of the other "three of a kind," and the raid will get the same done as Ullman. Thus the old, old story, the story of Long Branch, of Palm Beach, of every other resort where the green cloth has been spread—the gamblers themselves killed the goose that laid the golden eggs.

Here is Ullman's statement, made to THE SUN correspondent shortly after he was arrested:

"We were raided because we interfered with somebody. Mr. Canfield is a rich man; but I have never heard that wealth makes an illegitimate business immune. We were invited to come here [which statement is disputed by the authoritative natives], and we opened our place last year. We did a good business and had a class of customers. We did so well that we bought a piece of property in Spring street, cleared it of a lot of tumble-down buildings which had been an eyesore to the locality and increased the value of surrounding real estate 100 per cent."

"Before the season of 1905 closed we heard that we were in somebody's way. Had we run a 10 cent joint nobody, I imagine would have found any fault, and we would not have been found in the way of anybody's progress to greater wealth. We have been open nearly as long as twenty-four hours this season before we were made to feel that we were even more of a stumbling block than we were last year. The end has crowned the work."

"The end, did I say? Well, we haven't quite seen the end of this yet. As soon as our bonds have been arranged for I shall go right back, and if the 'tools' have not been confiscated I shall open the house again and continue to run, in spite of a raid every ten seconds, just as long as one else does. When they have been put out of business, I'll quit."

"Are you going to lodge a complaint against Canfield?" Ullman was asked.

"I have no such intention," was the reply. "I'm going to fight this one by continuing my efforts to break into it."

"Are you going to lay the matter before the Governor?"

"The Governor, I imagine, has enough trouble of his own. I know I have."

While Ullman's warmest friends agree with him in his desire for a square deal, every one of them deprecates the course he took in defying the law and the men here who execute it. One of the best known gamblers and racketeer followers in this country, who has been a lifelong friend of Ullman, made the following statement shortly after the raid was made:

"Ullman is in bad. A gambler, at best, is only a permissible nuisance. He has no standing in any community. The gamblers out themselves out of Long Branch

BANK CLOSED; \$700,000 GONE.

PRESIDENT AND CASHIER BOTH ARE OUT OF REACH.

Warrant issued for the latter charging Embezzlement—Racketeer Gambling Alleged—Depositors Mob Doors—One Drops Dead—Bogus Notes Found.

CHICAGO, Aug. 6.—The Milwaukee Avenue State Bank, 400 Milwaukee avenue, was closed to-day by the State Bank Examiner.

The cause of the closing was gross malfeasance on the part of two leading officers, President Paul O. Stensland and Cashier H. W. Hering. It develops that the bank was looted to the extent of about \$700,000. This amount in fictitious notes was found.

It was stated to-day by a member of the Clearing House committee that the trouble was first revealed by the president of the bank himself. He is said to have communicated with his son, Theodore, from St. Paul, saying that the bank, which had deposits of \$4,000,000, largely savings, was insolvent, and telling why it was insolvent.

Acting upon this cue, the son is said to have notified the State Auditor, who sent Bank Examiner Jones to make an examination.

It is not yet known what was done with the money lost, whether the amount was put in wildcat real estate speculation or in the security market; but members of the Clearing House committee were told that fully \$700,000 was wholly unprotected—was represented entirely by bogus notes.

The Clearing House committee has no authority in the premises. The Milwaukee Avenue State Bank was not a member of the Clearing House and therefore was not subject to the discipline of that institution. It cleared through the American Trust and Savings Bank, where, however, the State Bank had a small balance, so that the American was not in a position to be aware of what had taken place in the Milwaukee avenue establishment.

It was said late this afternoon that Cashier Hering's accounts are short \$180,000. Hering is declared to have got \$1,000 on Saturday.

A warrant making the nominal charge of embezzlement of \$500 has been sworn out and Hering is being sought by the police.

Examiner Jones was called on Saturday to investigate the bank. By some he is said to have been notified by the Clearing House committee. By others it is declared that Theodore Stensland himself instigated the inquiry. At all events Mr. Jones went to work Saturday. He found things seriously wrong in the institution and concluded it should be closed this morning.

When the time came Paul O. Stensland, the president, was found to be in St. Paul, Minn.; Cashier Hering had disappeared and Ulrich Daniels, assistant cashier, was found to have been in Europe for two months.

The bank was then closed and mobs of depositors forming a motley crowd charged into the region of which the bank had been a feature for years besieged the institution.

Word was received from President Stensland this afternoon that he was about to start for home. Meantime many detectives were searching for Hering, who was declared by his daughter to have telegraphed that he was on the way to the bank. Hering is reported in La Salle street and also in the neighborhood of his home to be fond of gambling.

J. G. Visser dropped dead when told the bank had failed. Visser was collector for Avondale Council, Royal League, and had on deposit in the bank all the council's funds. He heard a rumor of the failure and went into a drug store at Armitage and Milwaukee avenues, called up the bank and when officially informed of the crash fell dead.

Vice-President Stensland made the following statement this afternoon after a conference with E. A. Potter, president of the American Trust and Savings Bank, and James B. Forgan, president of the First National Bank:

"The cash on hand is \$1,051,000, deposits \$1,200,000, and number of depositors 27,000."

"By the end of the week I expect to have the bank open again and in good running order. When Bank Examiner Jones came here this morning he advised having a warrant sworn out for the arrest of Cashier Hering, charging him with the embezzlement of \$500. I went to Justice Caverly and swore out the complaint."

"But I don't suspect Hering of having misappropriated funds. His absence does not cause suspicion. He has gone away before, leaving the bank for a day or two, without notification or any word as to his whereabouts. His accounts have always been all right."

Developments late this afternoon indicate wholesale defalcations, forgeries and crooked banking methods.

One of the stockholders, a leading interest in the financial world, said that the following of the bank was covered: He, the stockholder, had borrowed \$15,000 on his personal note from the Stensland bank. To-day it was found there were two notes for \$15,000 each among the alleged assets of the bank, the last note being palpably a forgery and the \$15,000 being appropriated by the forger.

Among other things it was discovered that Cashier Hering had been a devotee of the racetracks for some time. It was not unusual for bookmakers to call him up on the telephone and tell him what would be done by such and such a horse that day or the next. Hering would place wagers as high as \$2,000 on a single race.

The inference is general that Paul O. Stensland and Hering worked in conjunction in their underhand deals.

The last report of this bank was made on June 19, and is as follows:

ASSETS.	
Loans and discounts.	\$3,323,172.72
Overdrafts.	1,253.12
Stocks and bonds.	240,912.23
Real estate and safe deposit vaults.	71,029.83
Unpaid profits.	11,477.24
Savings deposits subject to notice.	\$17,136.21
Exchange for Clearing House.	71,202.25
Cash and other cash items.	2,510,000.00
Cashier's check on money.	28,121.10
Due from banks.	69,448.25
Collections in transit.	25,112.28
Total.	\$4,997,614.90

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in.	\$2,000,000.00
Surplus fund.	200,000.00
Unpaid profits.	11,477.24
Dividends unpaid.	13,620.00
Unpaid deposits.	\$17,136.21
Individual deposits subject to check.	\$69,387.51
Time certificates of deposit.	\$6,022.02
Certified checks.	\$2,510,000.00
Cashier's checks outstanding.	\$28,121.10
Total.	\$4,997,614.90

The New York correspondent of the Milwaukee Avenue State Bank, which is the Mercantile National Bank, with which it has a credit balance.

St. Louis Medal for French President.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

PARIS, Aug. 6.—Brookline Jones has arrived here bearing the St. Louis exposition medal for presentation to President Fallieres. He has requested an interview with the President.

CLUNG TO CORSAIR'S RUDDER.

Exhausted Swimmer Saved by a Timely Catch as the Yacht Slogged.

The rudder of J. P. Morgan's yacht Corsair afforded a perch for John Hassenrider, an exhausted swimmer, in the East River yesterday afternoon. As the vessel was steaming down through Hell Gate a lookout in the bow spied a man's head and shoulders directly in the path of the cutter. A quick turn of the wheel saved the swimmer from being run down. The vessel stopped. Then the crew looked astern for the man, but he was not to be seen.

A faint call from below caused them to look over the stern. The swimmer had grasped at the rudder as it passed him. He was too much exhausted to help himself much. He was asked if he wanted to be taken aboard and he said that he would try to catch a line when he had regained his breath. Meantime the Corsair drifted with the tide, and preparations were made to lower a boat and pick him up.

One of the swimmer's friends, William G. Landorfer, who was on shore and saw that Hassenrider was being borne out by the current, ran to the foot of Eighty-ninth street and put out in a rowboat. The boat quickly reached the Corsair and Hassenrider was hauled aboard and brought ashore. He said he lived at 200 East 113th street. With a companion he started from the basin at Eighty-ninth street to swim to the middle of the river.

They found the current stronger than they had expected. They couldn't get back and became separated. Hassenrider was almost exhausted when the yacht came along. His companion, more fortunate, was picked up by a tugboat.

SCARED 'EM IN THE POST OFFICE.

An Innocent Package Well Soaked With Surprising Results.

Edward M. Morgan, assistant postmaster of New York, and Thomas F. Murphy, secretary to Postmaster Willcox, are both big men and hardy, but neither had the nerve to open a package which came through the mails yesterday.

It was a small affair and was addressed to Mr. Murphy. It was so innocent in appearance that it made him suspicious. He retired to the room adjoining the outer sanctum of Mr. Willcox and took counsel with Mr. Morgan.

"Give it water at once," suggested the assistant postmaster.

"Good idea," said the secretary. "Come on."

"Not me," said Mr. Morgan. "It's not my funeral and isn't going to be."

"All right then, we'll send for Kelly."

Mr. Kelly, who is the assistant custodian of the Post Office Building, agreed with Messrs. Morgan and Murphy that a bath might render the package even more innocent than it looked. With great caution it was taken down to the messianic floor and dropped into a basin full of water and the faucet above turned on.

When the wrapper soaked off and disappeared what appeared to be the head of a box of matches peeking out of a roll of corrugated paper, the three onlookers retreated several paces to await developments. They came soon when the supposed head of the match box peeled off and a long narrow black cylinder shot out into the basin.

"Let us away," said Murphy, making for the door, followed by Morgan and Kelly. When they got there, all being quiet about the basin, all turned round for a look.

Secretary Murphy hasn't decided yet whether or not to be thankful to the friends who sent him the fountain pen.

A DOCTOR AT \$300 A DAY.

Dr. Banes Says W. T. Rainey Retained Him—Sues Estate for \$33,070.

Dr. Samuel Thompson Banes, a surgeon and physician in Philadelphia, has begun a suit in the Supreme Court here against the estate of William T. Rainey to recover \$33,070 for medical attendance and incidental expenses during the six years preceding Rainey's death. Rainey, who died in August, 1904, was a wealthy resident of Philadelphia but had moved to New York shortly before his death. His executor, Roy A. Rainey, is the defendant in the present suit.

Dr. Banes says in his complaint that in 1898, when Rainey first became an invalid, and arrangements were made by which Rainey agreed to pay Dr. Banes \$300 a day for every day of actual attendance, and in addition the physician was to be reimbursed for all traveling and other expenses he might incur. In return Dr. Banes agreed to give Rainey his exclusive and entire time, to be ready at the sick man's beck and call, to go anywhere and do anything in the nature of treatment.

The doctor says that he performed all the duties of a physician, but that Rainey failed to pay him or remember him in his will.

GREAT BOSTON JAIL DELIVERY.

District Attorney Moran Lets 73 Prisoners Out to Make Room for Others.

BOSTON, Aug. 6.—One of the most unusual court proceedings ever witnessed in Suffolk county, involving the biggest "jail delivery" in years, was engineered to-day by District Attorney Moran in the Superior Court, when seventy-two prisoners, five of them women, were placed on probation in order to relieve the congestion at the Charles street jail, which has not been so crowded since the civil war.

All of the sixty-seven men placed on probation were charged with drunkenness, as were three of the women, the other two being charged with larceny. They were released by defendants sentenced in the municipal and various district courts since July 1.

Last week Sheriff Seavey reported to the County Prosecutor that there were nearly 600 prisoners in the jail and that accommodations were overtaxed. Something had to be done to make room for the additional squad of prisoners which would arrive this month.

District Attorney Moran lost no time in taking steps to diminish Sheriff Seavey's "big family."

Senator Dick Says President Has Premised Big Guns for the Campaign.

AKRON, Ohio, Aug. 6.—President Roosevelt, according to Senator Dick, has promised Cabinet help in the fall campaign in Ohio. The promise was given to Senator Dick when he visited at Oyster Bay last week. The Senator said he has not been settled who the Cabinet officers will be.

Senator Dick also asked Chairman Sherman of the Republican Congressional committee to assign whatever heavy artillery he can spare to Ohio, and hopes to get Cannon and a few other big guns.

After Mr. Urban's Speech That Leads His Republicanism.

After Mr. Urban's speech in the Senate last night, his Republicanism was made manifest.

12 HOURS TO CHICAGO.

PENNSYLVANIA SPECIAL.

via Pennsylvania Railroad; rock trains, distances reduced. Leave New York 3:30 P. M., arrive Chicago 3:35 A. M. Other fast trains to Chicago and St. Louis.—Adm.

DEWEY'S CLARET OR SAUTERNE PUNCH.

Ready to serve. 125 to please your guests. B. & O. Power & Sons Co., 125 Fulton St., New York.

SUICIDE STRANDS FERRYBOAT

SEIZURE ON THE ROCKS WHILE CREW ATTEMPT RESCUE.

Then There Is a Panic and a Rush for Life Preservers—Tug and Tide Finally Get Her Free—The Suicide Described as a 7 Tail, Military Looking Man in Blue.

The passengers on the ferryboat Hackensack, which left College Point at 7 o'clock last night bound for her slip at the foot of East Ninety-ninth street, had an experience out of the usual when the boat ran out of Bowery Bay and was rounding Barren's Island.

A tall man, dressed in a blue suit and wearing a broad brimmed straw hat, vaulted the rail on the port side of the upper deck, walked some feet over the roofing in front of the paddlebox and sprang overboard. There were at least fifty persons, mostly women and children, on this side of the boat who saw him dive into the water.

James Barry of this city saw him walk to the edge of the boat and was making for him when he jumped.

Screams of women who had witnessed the suicide arose all over the boat. Barry and other passengers ran down to the lower deck and told several of the crew what had happened. By this time a report that the boat was sinking spread to the cabins. It was with no little difficulty that the men aboard succeeded in calming the passengers and making known just what had happened.

It took some time to lower a boat and three of the deckhands put off in this to search for the suicide. The ferryboat had run some distance under her own headway and they had to row back. They found no trace of the man.

While they were out the boat ran on the bottom and heeled over to starboard. Several wagons in the centre runway slid, and all were jammed together against the starboard side. The horses were frightened and kicked in great shape. The boat had drifted on a ledge of rock. The captain blew the distress signal and the crew that had gone out to search for some trace of the suicide hurried back.

They found the boat in a panic. Many of the passengers had put on life preservers. Three Italian musicians went on as if they were mad and ran around with as many life preservers apiece as they could get on. There were all told about 200 persons on the boat. Most of these were women, but there were enough cool headed men on board to quell the panic after a while. Several women fainted and it was hard work bringing them to, as there was no fresh water to be had. Dr. John F. Nelson of the Flushing Hospital was on the boat with a surgical patient whom he was transferring in an ambulance to the General Memorial Hospital.

He looked after the women who swooned for them, and rushed into the river. He took an hour's coaxing to get them back to the shore grounds.

Miss May Lillie, a sister of Pawnee Bill, was looking after her horse when a flash severely shocked her.

It was late this evening before the rough riders and attachés were able to get the steaks together.

The damage was so great that it was impossible to give a performance this evening, as much of the wardrobe was either lost or destroyed.

ASTORS WHO WON'T WORK.

Karl Friedrich and His Son, William Waldorf, in the Police Court.

Karl Friedrich Astor, who says he is a fourth cousin of John Jacob Astor, was a prisoner in the West Side police court yesterday afternoon charged with assault. Arraigned with him was his crippled son, William Waldorf Astor. The complainant was Max Oppenheim, who is in charge of the house at 15 West Ninety-eighth street, where the Astors have been living.

Oppenheim showed a laceration on the palm of his hand, but Magistrate Mayo discharged the prisoners on their promise to move. Back in 1898 Louis Astor, father of Karl Friedrich, began his importunities for help to John Jacob Astor. The refusal of the members of his family to work killed whatever sympathy had been felt for them.

T. E. STILLMAN SINKING.

Remains Unconscious and Doctors Fear He Cannot Recover.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

PARIS, Aug. 6.—Dr. Quivy of Lisieux, telegraphed to THE SUN correspondent that T. E. Stillman suffered last night, but that his condition remains disquieting owing to defective action of the kidneys. There is no fever and the wounds have completely healed.

Miss Stillman telegraphs that there is apparently no chance of her father's recovery. He remains unconscious and, while the doctors fear he must soon wake up, his heart and kidneys are affected and his general condition is exceedingly grave.

SUN DRIVES CURB MARKET IN.

Fills the Shadows and Windy Places With Lip of Stocks and Patter of Grain.

About 11:30 A. M. yesterday the sun managed to get above the roof of the Broadway Exchange Building. When it did the thermometer in the street took a sudden jump from 90 to 106. The curb brokers didn't seem to mind 90 degrees, but when some one struck his head out of a window and yelled: "Temperature at 106 bid, 108 expected," the curb broke.

For the first time since the ropes were established by the Police Commissioner, they bit the dust. Stand posts, cops and ropes were brushed to one side and from 11:30 o'clock to the day's close the curb market worked in fragments in shady places.

HOPE TO WED IN JAIL.

Eloping Couple Decide on That Plan to Escape a Larceny Charge.

Mary McCormick, a telephone girl, who ran away from her home in Milton, Mass., with George Forsythe, bellboy in a Boston hotel, last week and took \$42 of her brother's money along with her was arraigned yesterday and both were held until this afternoon. While they were on their way back to the Tombs the couple decided to get married in prison to-day if they can before the case comes up, with the hope that the charge against them will then be withdrawn.

TEMPERATURE 114 IN WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—This was the hottest day Washington has thus far experienced this season. Officially the maximum temperature was 94 degrees, which point the mercury at the Weather Bureau reached at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Downtown thermometers, however, recorded a much higher temperature. At a drug store on Pennsylvania avenue, opposite the Treasury, the mercury climbed to 108 degrees in the shade at 2:30 in the afternoon. In the street in front of the Treasury, where the thermometer was affected by the reflex heat of the asphalt pavement at the same hour, the mercury registered 114 degrees, an unofficial record for Washington. There were several prostrations from heat, but no deaths.

ALDERMEN CALLED BACK.

Forgot to Confirm the Tax Rolls and Are Requested to Do It Now.

Acting Mayor McGowan has called a special meeting of the Aldermen to be held on Friday next to confirm the tax rolls. The Aldermen, at their last regular meeting, forgot to do this.

MOB LYNCHES SIX NEGROES.

Sheriff and Guards Overpowered and Militia Driven Away.

SALISBURY, N. C., Aug. 6.—At 11 o'clock to-night a mob of several hundred from Salisbury and surrounding country overpowered Sheriff D. R. Julian, Jailer J. H. Kridler and fifty guards and took from the jail the six negroes charged with the murder of the Lyerly family, near this city, three weeks ago.

The negroes were carried to the outskirts of the city, where they were lynched. The military company was called out, but was powerless in the face of the mob. At the first attack several shots were fired in the jail door, and J. C. McLeod of Spencer, Sells and Mauney were dangerously shot. Private Maxwell of the Howan Rifles was also shot in the foot.

The firing of pistols became promiscuous and the militia, not having authority from the Governor to shoot, left the scene.

ROOSEVELT BOY PLAYS SAILBOAT.

Archie Helps Capt. Slocum Sail the Spray From Oyster Bay to Newport.

NEWPORT, Aug. 6.—Archie Roosevelt, son of the President, arrived at Newport this morning to view the sight of Carnival Week, making the trip from Oyster Bay in the sloop Spray, which is in charge of Capt. Joshua Slocum, the man who has made a trip around the world in his life.

Capt. Slocum stopped at Oyster Bay to pay his respects to the President and Archie expressed a wish to come to Newport with him and the President acquiesced. While here the boy will be the guest of Commander Cleaves, in charge of the torpedo station.

The Spray has been five days making the trip from Oyster Bay, encountering all kinds of weather. The boy has assisted Capt. Slocum in the management of his boat in cooking the meals. Master Archie is accompanied by Seaman Obe of the President's yacht Sylph.

Capt. Slocum is on his way to Martha's Vineyard, but will make a short stay at Newport.

STORM HIT PAWNEE BILL; 2 DEAD.

Lightning Kills Performer and Spectator—Elephants Take to River.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Aug. 6.—A terrific electrical storm struck Pawnee Bill's Wild West show this afternoon just as the performance was starting.

The lightning killed B. Frandi, a Japanese trooper, who was standing against a tent pole, also Charles Richwine, a Pennsylvania Railroad fireman, who was under a tree.

The storm stampeded the audience, started the performers in a wild chase for safety and put the horses in terror.

A herd of elephants broke away from the keepers and rushed into the river. It took an hour's coaxing to get them back to the show grounds.

Miss May Lillie, a sister of Pawnee Bill, was looking after her horse when a flash severely shocked her.

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